

## God of Life 1061

### Chapter 1061: Cast tripod

"This Fang Yue may be forced to a desperate situation! As a last resort, Tian Wuhou is too strong, and it will be difficult for him to contend with the level of the heavens! Only if he chooses to break through the innate, he will have the power to fight. It is a pity if you practice. Making a mediocre great cauldron as his foundation-building tool at the Houtian realm level will affect Fang Yue's future Taoism."

There were many people around who spoke, and they were not optimistic about Fang Yue's choice. Even if he could escape the calamity, if the refined cauldron failed, his whole life would be considered wasteful.

Only Uncle Li and Qiu Yan both had their eyes excited, they stared at Fang Yue Zhuding for an instant.

The layman looks at the excitement, the insider looks at the doorway.

Most of these people are lively laymen, they don't understand sorcery, let alone the horror of spiritual materialization.

"This Fang Yue's choice was indeed unexpected. Casting Wuding with pure spiritual power is an unprecedented thing. If he succeeds, he will be deeply imprinted in an era. Of course, he may also fail. , But he at least has the courage to try, and it is enough to be remembered in history!"

Qiu Yan said to herself, her voice was so small that almost no one could hear her.

Only Uncle Li next to him can clearly capture it.

Uncle Li nodded and approved Qiu Yan's statement.

Fang Yue casts a tripod, he is absolutely risking the world's greatness, but success and failure will become two heavens.

If it succeeds, Fang Yue will be able to temper this witch cauldron all the time, until it reaches an extremely high level. Many realms are just forging a magic weapon. No one can underestimate the power of this magic weapon in the future.

However, if he fails, Fang Yue's mental power will be drained, and he will become dementia at the slightest time, and at the worst, he will become crazy and die immediately.

However, Uncle Li and Qiu Yan did not stop.

This will be a moment to witness history.

It was also Fang Yue's own choice.

Casting Wuding with spiritual power is easy to say, but in fact it is quite laborious.

Fang Yue found that the total amount of mental power of his clone was too low. Although it was already five times as much as that of practitioners in the same realm, it was nothing but a drop in the bucket compared to the terrifying consumption of casting a witching tripod.

However, Fang Yue was not afraid, he kept refining the original soul power stored in his soul, constantly supplementing his body's consumption.

Fang Yue didn't have much else, but his soul power was constantly used.

Wuding casting, with the spiritually substantive method to match the almost infinite original soul power.

Between the sky and the earth, the wind and clouds are surging, not only in the place of assessment, even in the periphery of that place, there is a gust of cloudy wind blowing.

The whimpering wind sounded like weeping, giving people a weird and oozing feeling.

The crowd onlookers outside couldn't help but drove a distance.

They feel a little untenable in this yin wind, which is like a knife, which will continuously weaken the blood in their bodies.

This yin wind is really weird, and it makes people feel like they have fallen into \*\*\*\* and set foot in the Yellow Springs.

"Is Fang Yue really making a tripod? How do I feel that he is performing a terrible witchcraft that can cross the boundary, and even the strong of the innate realm will be implicated!"

Some people were whispering to themselves, and they found that after all, they underestimated the young man.

As for Fang Yue's name, they quickly figured it out.

After all, this place is very close to the town. Fang Yue has lived here for half a year, and he may remain unknown.

The assessment area became chaotic, and no one could see clearly what kind of material Fang Yue was using to forge Wuding.

This yin wind blows, the closer it is to Fang Yue Zhuding, the stronger it is.

Near Fang Yue, the skeletons that walked alone in his spiritual picture were even blown to pieces in the wind.

Fang Yue's clone was also uncomfortable. He didn't expect that casting a Wuding Cauldron by himself would cause such a big movement.

In the middle of the storm, he endured a hundred times more training and damage than the outer boundary.

He felt that his qi and blood would be corroded by the yin wind.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue started to use the exercises related to the quintessence in the "Witch Scripture".

The witch power in the body is continuously decomposed and merged into the limbs, which is used to strengthen the blood and nourish the bones.

With the decomposition of the witch power, the vitality and blood of the physical body will no longer be lost. It forms an independent whole. No matter how the yin wind from the outside blows, it is impossible to damage the slightest vitality and blood in his body.

"The true body without leakage is really a sign of the sanctification of the flesh! It's really a ghost, how could this Fang Yue have such outstanding accomplishments in both the flesh and the soul!"

Uncle Li spoke, his face was very ugly.

This place of assessment by the great witch can withstand ordinary people's spiritual thoughts, but it cannot stop the saint's will.

He clearly saw the process of Fang Yue casting the tripod, and at the same time, he did not miss every detail of the process of Fang Yue's physical body becoming holy.

The impervious body has been recorded in the oldest classics of practitioners. It is clear and plain. Since ancient times, few people have been able to do this.

Nothing is missing, this is originally a violation of the rules of heaven and earth forging the human body.

Uncle Li thought several times that this was just an idea of the ancients, a legend.

Unexpectedly, he saw such a method in the body of such a humble little practitioner like Fang Yue.

"The soul and the body are so special and powerful. It's a pity that his realm is too low. Otherwise, he can grow up smoothly. It doesn't need to be too high. It only needs the level of the Yin and Yang realm to attack the saint and fight against the ancients. Gods and demons!"

The few words behind Uncle Li deliberately lowered his voice, he deliberately prevented others from hearing it, even Qiu Yan could not.

The Xin Mi involved is too high-level, even knowing some fur is a sin.

Fang Yue soon succeeded in casting the tripod, and a large half-person tall tripod stood in front of Fang Yue.

The body of this great tripod is as black as ink, without any patterns or carvings.

It looks so simple and unpretentious, like a Taoist artifact, completely born.

At the same time, Fang Yue also felt that through the exercise and tempering of that Yin Feng, his physical body level had gone to a higher level.

His physical body seemed to be transformed into a perfectly round golden pill, self-contained, sealing the pores, and there would be no leakage of energy.

The first wave of skeleton warriors has been annihilated in the wind.

The second wave is a group of black crows, their pupils are red, as if stained with blood, with a fierce smell.

The black crow spread its wings and flew towards Fang Yue's body.

There are dozens of crows, and the feathers on each end are as sharp as arrows.

Their bodies exude a dark and cold murderous intent, like old and spicy killers, dormant in the darkness.

"This is an iron-winged crow!"

Someone spoke, telling the origin of the crow.

"Iron-winged crows are born at the level of the innate realm. Their wings are like arrows, and there is nothing to urge!"

"This Fang Yue is finished, he can't get through this wave! He has only succeeded in casting a tripod, and he has not broken through to the level of innate realm far!"

All kinds of voices came up one after another.

But no one is optimistic about Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is only the level of the acquired realm. Even if it is due to combat skills and magical magic, it can attack the innate, but with so many iron-winged crows, each has the level of the innate realm. If a group attacks it, Fang Yue will undoubtedly die. .

"My heritage, my treasure!"

Tian Wuhou roared outside, and he clenched his fists.

The inheritance of the great witch at the level of the world and the earth is really terrifying, this is the second wave, it is already so difficult.

"Iron-winged crow? Just use you to test the power of the witch cauldron I forged!"

Fang Yue lifted the cauldron in his hand and crashed down toward the iron ruler crow closest to him.

Spirit casts a tripod, originally there is no weight.

But Fang Yue's thought blessed, and this Wuding tripod weighed 10,000 catties!

This is not the limit of the Wuding Ding, Fang Yue thought, if he fully blessed, the Wuding Ding could weigh at least 100,000 kilograms.

Wu Ding fell, with a strong force.

With a loud sound, the iron-winged crow was directly exploded.

The red blood mist was dancing in the air, and several hard, steel-like feathers were flying and falling in the air.

"Yiding smashed an iron-winged crow!"

Many onlookers who had never been optimistic about Fang Yue nearly ate their tongues.

Fang Yue's performance is too wild, too rough!

An iron-winged crow of the innate realm level was actually exploded, and even the steel wings could not save it.

"What kind of tripod is this Fang Yue casting? It is indestructible. Even if it is far away, I can feel the simple and unsophisticated atmosphere on it. This is definitely not a hurried casting, but a careful polishing. , The result after careful calculation!"

Some people were surprised that they had a new understanding of the tripod cast by Fang Yue.

This tripod is quite extraordinary, even some world-level experts who have been famous for many years have their eyes on it.

"When I kill Fang Yue, this tripod will also be mine! All his efforts now are to make wedding dresses for me!"

Tian Wuhou's eyes became increasingly hot.

This cauldron is very unusual. Judging by his knowledge and experience, this witch cauldron is at least a magical weapon at the pinnacle of innate realm and even at the level of heaven and earth!

This is already the limit of Tian Wuhou's imagination. Among the people that Tian Wuhou usually touches, the practitioners of the heaven and earth are already aloft and difficult to touch!

The magic weapon at the heaven and earth realm level is his existence at the level of cognition that is close to the divine weapon!

Tian Wuhou felt that if he had obtained this witch cauldron and studied its effects, perhaps even some of the ninth-level strong people of the Innate Realm could be hardened or beheaded!

When the companion was killed, the other iron-winged crows also gave birth to induction, they spread their wings and swish.

Lines of black feathers were like sharp arrows, and they were slaughtered toward Fang Yue's body like dense raindrops.

"Dingding Qiankun!"

Fang Yue smashed the Wuding in his hand to the ground.

With a bang, the endless aura spread out between heaven and earth.

The black feather arrows that were close to Fang Yue all shattered and became powdery!

This iron-winged crow's killer was abolished by Fang Yue.

A group of innate level fierce beasts teamed up, and it turned out that Fang Yue was not an opponent of Fang Yue's witchcraft at the acquired level!

Those iron-winged crows are no longer murderous, they have a trace of terror, a trace of awe.

**Chapter 1062: Wu Dingcheng**

Even the strongest ultimate move can't do anything to Fang Yue, so even if they join forces, it doesn't make sense.

The iron-winged crows chose to scatter and flee. They hadn't flew far before they were lifted up by Fang Yue, forming a black hole and swept them all in.

This Wuding Cauldron seemed to be a bottomless abyss that absorbed and refined everything.

Even if it is as strong as an iron-winged crow, it still can't escape the shackles and absorption of this witch tripod.

The crowd onlookers felt horrified.

This is a witch cauldron with inherent magical nature.

If they were facing the enemy head-on, it would be difficult to escape the shackles of the witching tripod.

"I use the flesh and blood of sentient beings to sacrifice to our ancestors of the Fang family! In my heart, the ancestors are like gods. May our ancestors of the Fang family return from the reversal of the years!"

Fang Yue's voice was clear, resounding through the heavens.

Even if the place of the Great Witch's test was a world of its own, it couldn't stop Fang Yue's voice from spreading from it.

"This Fang Yue actually used his ancestors as the object of sacrifice. Is he crazy? The object of sacrifice will always be one person. Without a specific target, the sacrifice will be difficult!"

Some people who are proficient in martial arts think that Fang Yue is frantic.

This Fang Yue did not cast an altar and directly chanted the sacrificial scriptures, and his object of sacrifice was also extraordinary, a group of people, not just a single person.

In the Fang Yue Wuding Cauldron, a long golden light was born.

The sacrifice was successful, and the iron-winged crows involved became sacrifices.

A series of ancient and mysterious characters rushed out from the Wuding Cauldron, these characters wrapped Fang Yue, and Fang Yue's whole body was plated with a faint golden light.

With these golden characters, Fang Yue felt full of power.

His physical body has at least increased more than three thousand kilograms of strength, and a random punch can break the air sound barrier.

This is the reward of his sacrifice.

It was also a gift from the ancestors of the Fang family.

In Fang Yue's concept, the strongest person he knew was not Yin Yang Tianzun, nor was it an ancient existence in a certain myth.

Instead, he takes the world as a chess, controls all beings, and plots the ancestors of the Fang family.

Fang Yue still didn't break through to the level of innate realm, but his blood was strong, billowing like smoke, rushing straight to the sky.

No one could tell that Fang Yue's physical body could resist ordinary innate attacks.

If it is close, even if he no longer uses witch power, Fang Yue will be able to fight two or three new innate practitioners.

"Fang Yue's sacrifice was actually successful. He sacrificed his ancestors who had gone away in the long river of time..."

As soon as the witch repairs were made, Fang Yue's performance methods today had broken their understanding of witch repairs.

They even doubt whether the inheritance they have obtained is orthodox, and how do they feel that they have cultivated a fake "witch".

"Sure enough, blood is connected, only the ancestors will not treat me wrongly!"

Fang Yue felt vaguely that one of his ancestors had given him a gift from a certain period of time hundreds of millions of years ago.

This feedback is much higher than the power bestowed by the ordinary demon \*\*\*\* after being sacrificed by dozens of iron-winged crows.

Each of the ancestors of the Fang family is unparalleled in the world, even if they are trapped in a specific period of time, they can also affect the waves of the second half of the long river of time.

The iron-winged crows disappeared, they were sacrificed by Fang Yue, not even a single iron feather remained.

The third wave of trials begins.

What appeared this time was a remnant soul, which condensed into a human form.

He reveals his upper body, tattooed with a tiger pattern, his arms are echoed by a blue dragon and a white tiger, and his waist is made of animal skins.

He is the great witch in charge of the final test in this place of assessment. It is also the shaper of this place of assessment.

"Unexpectedly, thousands of years later, the person who got my inheritance turned out to be an acquired pinnacle junior! Your ability to overcome the first two waves of tests is enough to prove your strength! But my inheritance can only be partially delivered to You! Because you are different from the person I envisioned in my heart! I ultimately hope that my younger generation will get my inheritance, not a younger generation who has no heels and no background."

The voice of the great witch was very decisive, and there was no room for negotiation.

With his broad palm spread out, a gray pill appeared in front of Fang Yue.

"You can pass the first two levels, this is a reward for you! You leave my place of assessment quickly! The treasure contained in it does not belong to you!"

Da Wu's voice was cold and arrogant.

It seemed that this humble pill had already been Fang Yue's last reward.

Fang Yue glanced at the remnant soul of the great witch coldly: "You have been asleep for too long, and it turns out that even your brain has been broken! I came to this place of assessment, not for rewards from others! Defeated all the levels. , All the inheritance and rewards belong to me! Put away your ignorant arrogance, the pill in your hand can't even make me break through the innate. Don't use the way of sending beggars to send me!"

Fang Yuening couldn't bend, and was coldly opposed to this great witch.

"This Fang Yue is really pitiful. He swept all the way, seemingly invincible, but he passed the two previous levels, but in the end he couldn't get the approval of this inheritance witch!"

Some sighed, others gloated.

"This Fang Yue is too strong, just past easy to break, his talent is outstanding, but with his personality, he can't survive in this world for long!"

No matter how the outside world commented.

Fang Yue has already made up his mind to inherit all the treasures of this assessment site.

The big witch coldly snorted: "Don't you understand what I mean? I set up this assessment site. I am the real master. I want to leave the heritage and treasure to whom it belongs! My will is irreversible!"

The voice of the great witch fell.

Fang Yue had already made a bold move. Since there was no room for negotiation, he hit this great witch and bowed his head!

Fang Yue waved the Wuding in his hand again, and slammed it on Da Wu's head.

The Great Wu waved his hand and blocked the Wuding in Fang Yue's hand with one hand.

"I was a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the heaven and earth realm before I was alive. Is my understanding of Dao and Dharma imaginable for you, a junior who hasn't even stepped forward from the innate? Even though I only have a remnant soul left, the strength cannot be as good as before. , But it's easy to kill such an inferior little crawler like you!"

The great witch raised his hand.

Fang Yue even flew out with the tripod.

His body slammed into the barrier of the examination place.

With a wow, he spat out a mouthful of black blood.

The power gap is too great.



"What I said, my place, my rules are up to me! A crawler like you can only accept passively, but has no right to resist!"

There was an indifferent look in the big witch's pupils, and he looked down at Fang Yue, like a \*\*\*\* looking down on a mortal.

"Even if you set the rules, I will break them! Wuding sacrifices to rituals and awakens the Fang family ancestors!"

Fang Yue offered sacrifices again, his Wuding Ding floated in the air, and all the wealth given to Fang Yue by an innate realm figure, Fang Yue sacrificed it without even seeing it.

This sacrifice can be served as long as it is valuable.

But as to whether the sacrificed person accepts it, it is not easy to say.

A dark red light flashed on the top of Wu Ding.

A big hand came out from it and pressed it on Fang Yue's Tianling Cave.

"Taigu empowerment?!"

A shocked look flashed in the great witch's indifferent eyes.

As a great witch of the heaven and earth realm level and able to be buried next to the heaven witch, it naturally proves that he is not in vain.

His knowledge is very broad.

A deeper understanding of sacrifices.

Ordinary sacrifices are the transmission of energy, and even if the feedback energy is strong, it is normal.

And a big hand dropped, this is already a physical body breaking the world.

On difficulty and consumption, it is not comparable to pure energy transfer!

This requires the great attachment of the sacrificial person to break the realm physically and initiate at all costs.

The palm falls.

There was a roar in Fang Yue's mind.

The barrier of the Innate Realm, like a fragile piece of paper that was easily torn, allowed him to reach another level!

Innate level!

Fang Yue's breath is suddenly different!

However, the advancement of the realm was not perfused by Fang Yue, because at the same time as the divine enlightenment, Fang Yue's mind was full of tragic, ancient battle scenes.

This is the brand of the spirit of the owner of the palm.

The owner of the palm of the hand, Daigo, is just a cover, and it is his real purpose to transmit information in this concealed way.

"We can't support it for too long! You need to grow up as a little guy quickly. If possible, find more reinforcements for us!"

There was a deep fatigue and weakness in the voice of the owner of the palm.

The voice disappeared.

The scarlet palm returned to the Wuding Cauldron.

Fang Yue was still unable to wake up from the tragic, ancient battle scenes.

That great witch is making another move.

Da Wu felt for the first time that he had lost control of the situation. This Fang Yue was not as he imagined that he could be ravaged at will without any room to fight back!

"I need to grow up as soon as possible..."

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

The palm of the great witch has been slapped down, as big as a millstone, crashing down!

"Dao Guanghe!"

Fang Yue sensed the coming of the crisis, his eyes became firm and fierce.

Fang Yue turned into a hand knife and suddenly chopped it down!

The waves of ten thousand are boundless.

Billions of sword shadows fell from the void.

As Fang Yuexiu's realm improved, his taste for Dao Guanghe had long been different.

The big witch opened his eyes angrily and shouted, "No!"

But before his voice completely fell, he was cut into pieces by the surging waves of sword light, turning into strands of soul smoke.

Da Wu encountered a fatal attack, and his remnant soul could not support his own consumption.

He eventually fell, and all the inheritance and treasures of his life became Fang Yue's possession.

The place of assessment disappeared, and Fang Yue's face did not smell of joy.

Anxious in his heart.

The ancestors of the Fang family encountered a serious crisis, and if there were no reinforcements, they would likely be annihilated.

"Fang Yue hand over everything on you, otherwise, there will be no place for you in this fire spirit country!"

Tian Wuhou jumped out.

There was an unprecedented excitement in his eyes.

Fang Yue's witch cauldron, as well as the great witch heritage and treasures of that day, all belong to him!

At the moment Tian Wuhou spoke, Fang Yue had already appeared next to Tian Wuhou with a step of ten feet.

A Wuding tripod fell down mercilessly.

"Fang Yue, do you dare to rebel against me and shoot me?!"

Tian Wuhou couldn't help being furious. He was the chief official of the Fire Spirit Nation. He was so powerful that no one had dared to be so disrespectful to him for a long time.

### **Chapter 1063: Ding Ding Qian Kun**

"In my eyes, there are only the living and the dead. There are no civilians or princes. What's more, I killed even the princess of the Fire Spirit Kingdom. You are a little prince, if you die, you will die!"

Fang Yue is not in the mood to pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger. He wants to offer more sacrifices to get more information about that world.

The few pictures in my mind are not enough to outline the tragic and tragic battle.

But Fang Yue already had a vague guess that the enemy facing the ancestors of the Fang family was a species that was opposed to the entire world.

Tian Wuhou shot, his iron fist waved, and in the shadow of his fist, accompanied by the roar of a fierce tiger, there was already a faint smell of a king over the world.

Hou Tianwu was unwilling to be just a little prince, he wanted to take the place of the royal family of the Fire Spirit Kingdom.

This set of boxing techniques, called Tiger King Boxing, is a set of boxing techniques refined by a king over hundreds of years.

This boxing technique is exactly the expression of Tianwuhou's ambition.

Today, he killed Fang Yue, captured Wu Ding, and hunted down inheritance. It was his first step in plotting the entire Fire Spirit Nation!

Fang Yue's Wu Ding and Tian Wuhou's fists collided.

With a clang, the sound is in all directions!

Thin waves appeared on Wu Ding's surface, and wisps of blood flowed from Tian Wuhou's fist.

The two faced each other for the first time.

The dignified Tian Wuhou didn't even have a trick to overpower Fang Yue, a country boy who had just entered the innate level.

"Sure enough, it is a treasure, the more it is, the more interested I will be to own you!"

Tian Wuhou was not discouraged, he didn't think it was Fang Yue's ability to block his full blow just now.

In his cognition, this Wuding Ding is definitely a magic weapon of the heaven and earth realm level, and only this kind of magic weapon can raise a newcomer to the congenital realm level to a level comparable to him!

"Wu Ding is mine! This fire spirit country is also mine!"

Tian Wuhou roared excitedly.

Fang Yue has no time to waste with him.

"Dingding Qiankun!"

Fang Yue struggled to lift Wu Ding, and then slammed it down towards the ground.

A wave of ripples slowly spread around.

The figure of Tian Wuhou was frozen.

His excited expression solidified his face!

"Living sacrifice!"

Fang Yue didn't stay at all, and then raised the big tripod again, becoming a black hole that absorbed Tian Wuhou in.

Ding Qiankun can emit a circle of energy ripples, which have the effect of crushing and dead wood.

Those with a weak cultivation base will be directly shattered by energy ripples, and those with a little stronger will receive the effect of deadwood.

The time of this deadlock is related to the combat power of the hit.

The higher the combat power, the shorter the deadlock time.

Tianwuhou has eight levels of innate nature, seven steps higher than Fang Yue's cultivation realm.

Fang Yue knew that the effect of Ding Ding Qiankun lasted for a limited time, so he raced against time to sacrifice Tian Wuhou alive.

This is a truly upright strong man on the eighth step of the Innate Realm, and the flesh and blood essence in his body is pure and rich.

Tian Wuhou was sacrificed alive, and the whole person was sucked into the Wuding Cauldron.

The red light kept rippling on the top of the tripod wall.

"This person pays tribute to our Fang family ancestors!"

Fang Yue's sonorous voice spread all over the place.

In the tripod, a beam of red light rose to the sky.

Fang Yue lost, he did not open the door to the battlefield.

It was just the red light that wrapped him, consolidated his physical body, and increased his physical strength by eight thousand catties!

The level of the physical body increased, causing Fang Yue's energy and blood to boil, and Fang Yue looked at all directions, with an aura of no anger and might.

This is a two-ding witch cultivator, and the realm of theory should be equal to that of other practitioners at the heaven and earth level.

At the same time, Fang Yue's tired voice echoed again.

"My child, finding reinforcements for us is the only thing you can do! You haven't grown up yet, and you are not enough to get in touch with the fighting at our level! If you really have the intention, you can provide us with continuous sacrificial power, This sacrificial power can evolve its origin, and it can supplement our consumption in battle."

Fang Yue was silent, as if thinking about something, and there was already a lot of discussion around him.

"Living sacrifices, this is the most cruel method of sacrifice. Living sacrifices are extremely vicious and cruel. But the methods of living sacrifices are also very rewarding. The sacrificed creatures go from body to soul. Every trace of power has been sacrificed, and the power of giving back is also the greatest."

A Wu Xiu said with a serious face.

He was dressed in a gray witch robe, with two golden small tripods embroidered on his chest.

As a sorcerer, he is much higher than Fang Yue, his words seem to be authoritative.

When different people heard this, they felt different emotions in their hearts.

"The technique of living sacrifice is very rare, even in the second level of this underground world, few people can master it! Undoubtedly, the great witch in the witch tomb really left some rare methods, even if the realm of some great witches is not Very high, but the inheritance of mastery is more comprehensive than today's witchcraft."

Another Wu Xiu spoke, and his gaze turned to Fang Yue.

This sorcerer only has the level of a tripod realm.

Fang Yue's inheritance and treasures are very attractive to him.

"The World Wuxiu is a family, the inheritance and treasures Fang Yue got should be contributed."

Another Wu Xiu spoke to bewitched, his face and fangs were like evil spirits crawling out of the underground palace.

There is always a provocative taste in that voice. A pair of eyes were as narrow as a knife, with a faint red glow in them.

The realm of this witchcraft is not high, only the level of the pinnacle of witchcraft. However, as soon as he appeared, many people involuntarily avoided it.

"Hungry ghosts are here too?"

Someone whispered to himself.

When the three words "Hungry Ghost Dao" were mentioned, even the person speaking shuddered involuntarily.

Hungry Ghost Road is almost a taboo place among the ten thousand realms.

The people in that place have indescribable taboos, and one is more brutal than the other, the strong are like a forest, and few people can match them.

People who are hungry ghosts are easy to distinguish, and their appearance is their best nameplate.

"Why should my inheritance and treasure be shared with you? If you really recognize that the World Wuxiu is a family, then why don't you take out your inheritance and treasure?"

Fang Yue smiled and spoke to the descendant of the Hungry Ghost Dao.

Today, he is in a bad mood and does not mind venting with killings.

Moreover, he wanted to sacrifice many powerful men in blood, and made it clear what was going on with the ancestors of the Fang family.

The stronger this bloodline, the deeper the realm, the better the effect after the blood sacrifice.

Even if these people didn't ask him to do anything, Fang Yue had to feel for a few suitable sacrifices.

"Does Fang Yue dare to be so provocative to the hungry ghosts?"

Many people were involuntarily shocked when they heard what Fang Yue said.

What kind of people are hungry ghosts.

They know best, even if it is unreasonable, they still chew three points.

And this Fang Yue actually dared to refute, being caught by the hungry ghost road, today is afraid that there will be no more scum left to be eaten!

"Good boy, spine! Dare to speak to Lao Tzu like this, I haven't seen it in a long time!"

The green face and fangs of the hungry ghost Taoist Wu Xiu looked terrifying even if he smiled.

His Fang Yue moved the killing mind, and it started the moment Fang Yue got the inheritance of Er Ding Wu Xiu.

Only now, he is completely exposed.

Jie Jie's smile made everyone around him feel a sense of chill.

Waiting for the Hungry Ghost Dao Wu Xiu to say a few more words.

Fang Yue's breath is soaring again.

Yiding witch repairs the second small step.

In terms of realm, it is equivalent to the second-tier innate realm of other cultivation systems.

The hungry ghost Wu Xiu narrowed his eyes slightly, and a cold smile hung on the corner of his mouth.

This smile was cold, not warm at all, and it was filled with awe-inspiring murderous intent.

"Dare to break through in front of me, you are fine! Very spineless!"

The Witch Xiu of Hungry Ghost Road is telling the irony.

But Fang Yue took it as the right words to listen.

Fang Yue clasped his fists and said modestly: "Thank you for the praise!"

I have to say that the inheritance of these witchcraft is very useful, and after digestion, the realm will come naturally.

This lack of Fang Yue for a few months is a year of comprehension, passed on one by one, making his foundation extremely solid!

"Praise your uncle!"

Hungry Ghost Road Wu Xiu finally couldn't help but make a move, and when he raised his hand, there was a lifeless palm.

The evil spirits of the Hungry Ghost Road, half human and half ghost, are natural talents for the use of lifeless spirits.

The lifeless energy is corroded, and can live the blood of the flesh and blood.

If you can't get out of it all the year round, even a living person will become a cold body.

"evil wind!"

Fang Yue pinched the Yin Jue, which was a witchcraft trajectory that was more complicated than basic witchcraft.

This witchcraft trajectory comes from the inheritance of a witchcraft.

The wind blows strongly and reverses yin and yang.

The lifeless palm wind turned its direction and swept away towards the witch repair of the hungry ghost road with several times the strength!

"Do not!"

The Hungry Ghost Dao Wu Xiu's eyes widened, even his eyes were about to fall out!

What the \*\*\*\* is this?

Is his moves rebounded by others or is it several times more powerful?

The Wu Xiu of Hungry Ghost Road hurriedly resisted, he played several palm winds before blocking the rebounding trick.

In this confrontation, the sorcerers of Hungry Ghost Dao were completely defeated.

Fang Yue's weird witchcraft once again attracted the attention of all parties.

"Rebound moves? Interesting."

After the Hungry Ghost Dao's Wu Xiu resisted Fang Yue's tricks, he straightened his clothes slightly and said to himself.

As a person of the Hungry Ghost Dao, he would fall into a disadvantage in the competition of the first move as a peak witch cultivator. This has already lost the face of the Hungry Ghost Dao, but even so, he has to pretend Easily, as an expert to guide Fang Yue.

"Interesting? Then you pick me up again!"

A faint smile turned up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth. Behind him, a series of arrows formed by condensing witch power suddenly floated in the air.

The points of the arrows are sharp and sharp, and a trace of cold murderous intent flows from above!

"Ten thousand arrows, shoot!"

Fang Yue gave an order.

Behind him, sharp arrow feathers trembled.

The buzzing sound echoed up and down in the air.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Arrows burst out of the air, nailing to the witch repairer of the hungry ghost road.

"Goblin strikes!"

The witchcraft practiced by Hungry Ghost Dao's witchcraft is completely different from Fang Yue's witchcraft.

His sorcery is more born out of combining the talent of Hungry Ghost Dao!

Many evil spirits appeared, grinning at Fang Yue.

They hit violently, and their figures were like light and electricity, reaching their extremes.

The arrow collided with the evil spirit, was directly corroded into pus, and fell to the ground.



"Fang Yue, you are still too young to understand how big the world is. Your little method is still too immature, too far from a real master!"

The smile on Wu Xiu's face in Hungry Ghost Road became stronger and brighter.

### **Chapter 1064: Who wants my heritage?**

Although Fang Yue had a little trick, he was still a little weak in the face of absolute realm suppression.

"Is it?"

Fang Yue also smiled coldly, the ten thousand arrows shot out, but it was just an introduction.

The real killer is still waiting for the sorcerer of this hungry ghost road.

"confusion!"

Fang Yue was another witchcraft that was rarely seen.

The evil spirits were attacked, and immediately stopped in mid-air.

Their bodies were no longer under the control of the Hungry Ghost Dao and Wu Xiu, but fell into a state of chaos.

The Hungry Ghost Dao's Wu Xiu snorted in his heart, the secret path is not good.

Fang Yue had already made another move, pointed at Wu Xiu of the Hungry Ghost Road, and whispered, "Attract!"

In an instant, dozens of evil spirits rushed towards the Wu Xiu of Hungry Ghost Road.

They have hideous faces one by one, and they can't wait to skin and dig the bones of the witchcraft of the hungry ghost road, as if they have different hatreds!

"Ah! You can't do this, you are all summoned by me from the underground mansion, and I am your master. You must listen to my words and will!"

The sorcerer of the hungry ghost road roared hysterically, but his voice had no influence on those evil spirits who had become vicious.

The sharp ghost claws and sharp teeth have all become weapons of killing.

The sorcerer of the Hungry Ghost Road fought close and fought, but was inferior to the many evil spirits he had summoned and was eventually torn apart.

"It's really a pity! The corpse is incomplete, and even the value of sacrifice is gone! Next time, I should be more gentle."

The witch cultivator of Hungry Ghost Road fell, and many evil spirits he summoned also disappeared and returned to the underworld.

Fang Yue stepped on the fragments of the corpse of the Hungry Ghost Dao, looking at the blood and corpses on the ground, and couldn't help muttering to himself.

Fang Yue's face is harmless to humans and animals, and he can't see the slightest cruel and violent appearance, but his strange methods and the \*\*\*\* scenes left after the battle make everyone around bystanders feel shuddering!

The storage bag left by the Witch Xiu of Hungry Ghost Road should have become Fang Yue's trophy.

Fang Yue rubbed his storage bag and whispered to himself: "Who still wants the inheritance from me?"

For a while, there was silence around, no one dared to be on the top.

For practitioners at the heaven and earth realm level, condescending and condescending to deal with a witchcraft junior on the second small step of the Yiding realm is very embarrassing, and Fang Yue does not have much to covet from the strong at the heaven and earth realm. thing.

As for the practitioners of the Innate Realm level, even though he was about to move.

But even if they make a shot, they may not be Fang Yue's opponent.

Whether it is Tian Wuhou or the buddy who was hungry ghost just now, they are all typical lessons learned.

"It seems that no one wants my treasures and inheritance! Then I will continue to obtain my inheritance and dig out my treasures!"

Fang Yue stepped into the large tomb again.

The tombstones of these large tombs suddenly resemble forests.

But this time, Fang Yue walked through it, but it did not evoke the resonance of more tombstones.

Fang Yue has obtained more than ten inheritances, and the other great witches are no longer willing to choose him.

Fang Yue shuttled among the tombstones for a long while, but no large tomb resonated with it.

Some of the onlookers could not help but chuckle: "Fang Yue, you can't be insatiable. It is a rare good thing to get the inheritance of a large tomb! This good thing, it is impossible to all belong to your family, you should be good. Just accept it!"

"Yes, Fang Yue! Your luck is exhausted, and you have inherited more than ten large tombs. You should be content, find a place where no one is left, and refining with peace of mind. Your harvest may be able to make you rush in a short time. Entering the level of the heaven and earth realm! This is already an unimaginable gain for you, more greedy will only make you lose everything!"

The voices of persuasion continued to fall.

Fang Yue barked his teeth and smiled.

He looked back at the onlookers and couldn't help but clasp his fists and said, "Thank you for your kind reminder, since none of these tombstones have chosen me again, then I can rest assured!"

Fang Yue said this, many people's hearts are suddenly bright.

What does Fang Yue mean?

What does it mean to choose him without a tombstone? He is relieved!

Everyone's doubts have not completely fallen.

Fang Yue had already acted outrageously again.

He slammed down toward the tombstone of a great witch in the outermost periphery.

With a bang, the tombstone collapsed, scattered and broken.

"this is okay too?"

Someone swallowed involuntarily.

There was a grunt, as if a heart crashed down.

Under the tombstone, the remnant soul of a great witch with an angry face emerged, and roared angrily at Fang Yue: "Junior, what do you want to do?"

"Living sacrifice!"

Fang Yue showed red mouth and white teeth, and there was a brilliant smile in his smile.

Wu Ding fell, revealing the mouth of the black hole.

An irresistible suction suddenly surged, directly incorporating the great witch.

The remnant soul of the great witch was sacrificed alive, turned into a gray light and spread into the depths of endless time.

There was no response to this sacrifice. But Fang Yue clearly sensed the origin of the remnant soul of the great witch, allowing the body of the ancestors of the Fang family in the depths of endless years to receive a slight supplement!

The treasure tank below the tomb was exposed.

Fang Yue copied it out and put it away!

In this way, a place of inheritance disappeared, and even the wealth in it was taken away alive by Fang Yue like a little bandit.

Brutal, rough, and unscrupulous!

The same vocabulary popped up in people's minds involuntarily.

Does this ferocious look have not put this witch's tomb in the slightest?

"It turns out that this is fine?!"

Next to him, there was a body repairer on the ninth level of the Innate Realm who was about to move and couldn't get the inheritance, so he intercepted it forcibly.

He learned that Fang Yue slammed the tombstone of Yiding Dawu with a punch.

The shadow of the fist fell.

With a bang, the body repair of the ninth level of the Xiantian realm was flew by a live bullet.

Half of his arm was almost shattered by the shock, but the tombstone was unscathed.

"moron!"

An elder who shot the man covered his face.

Breaking by force requires absolute strength as a support.

It is not that whoever wants to do it can do it.

"I'll try it too!"

Another practitioner was unwilling to stand up. This person was already standing on the fifth step of the heaven and earth realm. The tombstone he chose was also that of a great witch.

He summoned a stone tower and held his palm lightly.

The stone tower was floating in the air and suddenly enlarged, from the size of a baby's fist, it seemed to be a real tower in the blink of an eye.

The stone tower shook down towards the tombstone.

The tombstone did not move.

And in the depths of that purpose, a beam of purple electric light quickly cut down.

Electric light cut off.

That day, the practitioners at the realm level didn't even have the time to react, but they turned into a cold body with a strange body.

Blood gushes from his neck like a fountain.

"good chance!"

Fang Yue's eyes glowed, green light faintly.

He seemed to be a dexterous ape, traveling through the crowds, and appeared beside the cultivator at the heaven and earth level in a different place.

"Sacrifice!"

The cultivator at this level of heaven and earth has just died, the vitality in the body is still surging, and the soul has never left the body, this is the best sacrifice.

Wu Ding sucked this guy's soul into it, and the action was simply and neat.

Wuding refining, the sacrifice begins.

Sanskrit sounds sang.

That day, the soul and body of the practitioners of the terrain turned into the purest source of strength, and they were plunged into the depths of the endless river of time.

There is still no feedback for this sacrifice.

It was as if the ancestors of the Fang family were silent by coincidence.

However, Fang Yue could vaguely feel that his ancestors had obtained this source, and used it to restore strength and continue fighting.

Deep in the endless river of time.

In an ancient world that has been cut off.

The entire world has evolved into a land of chaos and destruction.

The world has been bombarded to the ground, and the remnants of the halberd, floating in the void.

The stump and broken arm rose and fell in the chaos.

A figure is towering, like an insurmountable mountain. His eyes are closed, his lips are chapped, and his skin is as dry and hard as walnut skin.

"Fang Han, you still succumb! Under my purgatory chaos that destroyed the demon race, even the world has been refined and destroyed! How long can you last with your perseverance and soul?"

Another similarly majestic figure was suspended high in the air, looking down at Fang Han, completely in the posture of a victor from above.

However, he dared not get close to Fang Han, the trace of fear in his eyes betrayed his true emotions.

Even if Fang Han has become the end of the crossbow, he still dare not approach easily.

He was worried that Fang Han's dying counterattack would drag himself into the bottomless abyss.

Fang Han was still indifferent to persuading that person with his eyes closed.

Around 30 million soldiers who destroyed the demons sang together.

These warriors who destroy the demons, even the weakest one, are strong in the realm of saints outside.

The dark black inscriptions that were born out of chanting were about the size of an adult's palm, and hundreds of millions of inscriptions enveloped Fang Han's body. It is constantly eroding and refining to him.

Occasionally, Fang Han's body trembled slightly, and the inscriptions collapsed.

The warriors who destroyed the demons suffered a backlash, their bodies burst into pieces, disappeared into blood mist, and their souls scattered.

Behind, a team of destroyers of the Demon Race fill the position of the killed.

In this way, the two sides are facing each other, which is completely the result of losing both sides.

The leader of the Destruction Demon Race who had persuaded him to surrender was also heartbroken.

To kill Fang Han, they also need to pay an extremely heavy price.

However, Fang Han is still unable to get supplements, and their fighters to destroy the demons are constantly flowing.

Relying on the skill of water milling, Fang Han will definitely be wiped out in the end.

Those who prevent them from destroying the Demon Race will eventually fall and become their stepping stones.

A series of insignificant sources of power descended from within.

Originally, Fang Han was silent, and a faint hope suddenly emerged from his desperate heart.

He could feel that one of his very weak offspring was constantly instilling strength into him by means of sacrifices.

Although this power is so small that it is almost negligible.

However, the power of the origin after tempering through sacrifices can make up for his body's consumption.

"My junior, still insisting! I have no reason to give up!"

Fang Han's heart rekindled the flame of hope.

As long as the blood of the Fang family is immortal, these heinous destruction demons are not allowed to set foot in the territory of ten thousand realms!

### **Chapter 1065: Breakthrough**

"My children, I need more strength!"

After a long time, Fang Yue finally got a faint response.

Fang Yue's spirit was shocked, and his ancestors never fell.

If there are enough sacrifices to make sacrifices, maybe his ancestors will have time to travel through time and space and return again.

"More sacrifices, more power!"

Fang Yue aimed at the grave of another great witch next to him, and fisted down again.

This is a crushing power in which the remnant soul of the great witch is sacrificed, and the wealth is taken away by Fang Yue himself.

This is a sacrifice without giving back.

But Fang Yue had no complaints and no regrets, and never moved forward.

One, two, five, ten...

Fang Yue is like a bulldozer, but everything he encounters Yiding Dawu's tomb is directly blasted open. Sacrifice to the remnant soul and plunder the treasure.

During this process, Fang Yue even had experience, unknowingly, breakthroughs one after another in the process of refining the great witch treasure.

Yiding witch repairs the third small step... the fourth small step... the fifth small step.

I don't know how many Yiding Great Witch's tombstones were shattered.

Fang Yue could not find the tombstone of Yiding Dawu.

And Fang Yue himself was promoted to the seventh step of Yiding Dawu.

What everyone sees is speechless.

Fang Yue's method of refining and inheriting treasures is simply speechless.

Savage, rude, without any rules.

Because the refining speed is too fast, it is inevitable that it is not refined enough, and many of the pill vitality is wasted.

If it is handed over to them, it will take a month to slowly refine, and at least it will be able to cultivate to the position of the seventh step of Yiding Wuxiu!

"This farce should be over too! Fang Yue alone, at least smashed hundreds of Yiding Dawu cemetery, and also got hundreds of inheritance! Now, the lowest level of this tomb is also the second. At the tripod level, this Fang Yue should have no way to smash it!"

Someone spoke with a hint of other meaning in the words.

Many people's eyes fell on Fang Yue again.

The reason why Fang Yue was able to smash open the tomb of the Great Witch so smoothly one after another is that there are many elements tacitly approved by the forces.

They themselves didn't have the confidence to obtain many inheritances, so they almost let the use of Fang Yue take action, let him get all the inheritance and treasures, and then rob him.

In their eyes, Fang Yue is a golden rooster who can lay eggs.

When Fang Yue's eggs were almost laid, it was time to kill the chickens and retrieve them!

Fang Yue felt a lot of gazes, including greed, indifference, and murder. There was no slight fluctuation in his heart.

These people are calculating themselves, and he is calculating them!

This person is curious, who is the praying mantis, who is the sparrow, it is difficult to tell until the last moment!

Fang Yue walked to the tombstone of Erding Wuxiu, the weakest aura, and walked around the tombstone several times.

"Could it be that Fang Yue still has the means to break the tombstone of Erding Great Witch?"

As soon as Fang Yue's move came out, it immediately attracted many people's speculation!

There were a few monks in the world realm hidden in the crowd, their eyes suddenly lit up.

The inheritance of the Erding Great Witch is much more precious than that of the Yiding Great Witch!

Even the tombstone inheritance of ten Yiding Great Witches is superimposed, and its value is not as good as that of a Erding Great Witch's tombstone!

Originally, the thought of killing that was already boiling in his heart couldn't help but be suppressed.

Fang Yue swayed a little two steps.

It was a palm of the hand that was pressed on the tombstone of a great witch of Erding!

"Heh, Fang Yue, do you really think you can cross the realm to obtain the inheritance of the Erding Great Wizard? Don't be delusional, hand over the inheritance and treasures you got before, and I can let you make a living!"

Finally, a dwarf at the first level of the world realm couldn't restrain the emotions in his heart and began to take action!

When he opened his mouth, it was a domineering dominance.

This dwarf comes from a dwarf race and has the hottest temper.

People of this group are good at refining tools, and almost everyone is a master or grandmaster of refining tools. Although they are not tall, they are powerful. Even if it is a cultivator who is a few levels higher than them, if they simply compete for strength, they may not be their opponent.

Fang Yue looked at the dwarf and pondered for a moment.

"Who said I can't get the inheritance of the Erding Great Wizard? Didn't I force a copy before?"

Fang Yue sneered, and didn't say that the dwarf turned his face to deny people and took care of others by accident. Instead, he focused the matter on his ability to obtain the inheritance of the Erding Great Wizard.

When the people around him heard these words, they were all refreshed, and Fang Yue's words stimulated the sensitive points in their hearts.

They didn't care whether the things Fang Yue encountered were fair and just.

But whether Fang Yue can get the inheritance of the Erding Great Witch, they care!



If Fang Yue can really get the inheritance of the Erding Great Witch, then his value will not only have not disappeared, but will be even greater.

The golden rooster that lays eggs cannot be slaughtered yet, but needs to be properly supported.

"The dwarves are too ugly to eat! You, a strong man at the heaven and earth level actually started to attack the juniors at the innate level!"

An old man slowly stood up, his whole body was surrounded by clouds of devilish energy.

A long-length sword is still bleeding.

He even stepped out at this time to preside fair and just for Fang Yue.

"When did your ogre clan also start to be peace messengers?"

The dwarf frowned.

The ogre family is very strong, especially in the world on the second level of this sky road.

Although the dwarves are also very strong, what they are proficient in is the skill of refining rather than fighting.

Ogres are just different. They are fighters in airplanes. They are naturally good at fighting, invincible and invincible.

If you really fight, ten dwarves can't beat a dwarf race in the same realm.

"We cannibals are born this way. The most important thing is that the weak are being bullied by the strong."

The cannibals were not ashamed, and clearly wanted to use Fang Yue to explore more heritage and treasures, but compared themselves to the messenger of justice.

The dwarf jumped his feet, he wanted to yell, but he saw the sharp teeth of the cannibal, as sharp as a dagger.

He finally held back and finally compromised.

"In that case, Fang Yue will leave it to you! I want to see how long you can pretend to be!"

The dwarves regressed.

He knew that Fang Yue's chances would never be with him.

There are too many strong races around, and the dwarves are still too disadvantaged as a non-combat race to compete with them.

Even if it was unwilling, the dwarves finally could only swallow this breath.

The dwarves regressed and decided to temporarily let Fang Yue go. Fang Yue had no intention of letting go of the dwarves.

"I want to get another inheritance of the Erding Great Witch tombstone, I still need some help."

Fang Yue glanced at the dwarf, and the dwarf's heart trembled involuntarily.

He could feel that Fang Yue's murderous intent was like electricity, and this murderous intent was coming in his direction.

"What help?"

The cannibals show a pleasant and cheerful color.

This Fang Yue is now their only sustenance for inheritance.

As long as Fang Yue's conditions are not excessive, they will fully cooperate.

"I need a sacrifice, preferably a creature of the dwarven race at the heaven and earth level. If I can sacrifice it alive, I will be able to break open a large tomb of the two ding witch repairs, and I can divide half of the treasures for gifts. To those who help me!"

Fang Yue did not shy away, and pointed the spear directly at the strong man of the dwarf race.

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

The strong man in the world of the dwarf race was furious. He wanted to find Fang Yue's troubles. Who would have expected that Fang Yue would eventually point his finger at him.

"no problem!"

For cannibals, there are no taboos. They dare to eat hundreds of races, and which race does not have deep hatred with them.

But they can still stand in the forest of all races, not relying on a reputation for kindness.

Their greatest reliance is their tyrannical and invincible strength.

The strong man of the cannibal held the dwarf fellow with one hand.

A series of silver runes fell, and the powerhouse of the dwarven race was imprisoned, unable to even struggle a bit.

Fang Yue smiled upon seeing this: "My lord, please put him in the tripod!"

The strong man of the cannibal nodded and threw the dwarf into the witch cauldron with a stroke of his palm.

Fang Yue sang and sacrificed the dwarves directly.

Among them, the rich flesh and blood energy is at least three times that of the humans of the same realm.

The power of the dwarves is infinite, and it really deserves its reputation.

Fang Yue muttered to himself involuntarily. His heart is excited, and every sacrifice can restore his ancestors a trace of original power.

This live sacrifice will soon end.

A beam of golden light returned.

This is the result of many sacrifices.

Fang Yue's physical body was baptized by the golden light, and his realm was raised one more level, reaching the position of the eighth step of Yiding Wuxiu.

Fang Yue's breakthrough was not a sensation, but many people shuddered involuntarily when they saw it.

He is stepping on the bones of many powerful people, and every step is a little bloody.

"All the hard work will be rewarded!"

Fang Yue said to himself like an old \*\*\*\* stick.

Many people were speechless when they heard what Fang Yue said.

Is this his own contribution?

Obviously it was caused by clever arrogance!

"Young man, this sacrifice has got you, you should fulfill your promise!"

Even the strong of the cannibals couldn't see Fang Yue Dese.

He was urging Fang Yue to quickly smash the tombstone of Erding Great Witch to gain its heritage.

"This, there is no problem! Look at my Wanjie Fist!"

Fang Yue waved his fist, the name of this fist was very big.

Wanjie Fist is said to be a fist technique that has long been lost in witchcraft.

The shadow of the fist fell, but it crushed the world, even the sun and the moon would be dim, and the stars would collapse with the shadow of the fist.

Could it be that Fang Yue's inheritance contains the essence of Ten Thousand World Fist?

Fang Yue's words couldn't help but provoke people's imagination.

Sure enough, Fang Yue's fist shadow fell, and a series of vague phantoms hovered around his iron fist.

The phantom was too vague, making it difficult to see the specific scene content.

A stone stele made of two tripods was broken at the sound.

Fang Yue's tiger's mouth bleeds, and it is obvious that he is not as simple as before.

**Chapter 1066: Never refuse**

Among the tombstone, a remnant soul of the Erding Wuxiu rushed out. Before he could speak, he was covered by the Wuding in Fang Yue's hands. The black hole generally included him in the Wuding.

Fang Yue accepted the inheritance and seized the treasure.

He never broke his promise, half of the treasure was taken out by him and distributed to the cannibal.

The cannibal got the treasure and felt happy.

Er Ding's sorcery history is not simple, and the treasures left behind are quite rich.

Although it's only half gone. But it is equivalent to his decades of hard work and accumulation.

The dwarves were worth killing, and the cannibals looked at Fang Yue's eyes more pleasantly.

"Fang Yue, good job! Look at what conditions are needed to break a tombstone below, and I will try my best to help you achieve it!"

The cannibals looked like Fang Yue's close relatives, and there were small stars in Fang Yue's eyes.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Thank you for your care. The tombstone of the two tripods is no more than that of the first trip. The cost of breaking is quite high! I encountered a back shock in the process of breaking the tombstone, and I needed to adjust my breath for a while! Of course! , It would be even better if I had the aid of pill, which can shorten the time for me to adjust my breath!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

It is the kind people who have extended a helping hand.

"This is a nourishing pill, most suitable for healing physical injuries."

"This is Tongluo Pill, which can clear the meridians and activate collaterals, regulate qi and blood..."

Fang Yue was dazzled by all kinds of pills, and there were many varieties of pills that even Fang Yue, the alchemy master, had never seen.

Fang Yue was able to smash the tombstone of Erding Wuxiu, his value was very different.

There are seven or eight hundred tombstones in Erding Wuxiu, and they are the backbone of many tombstones.

If all the inheritances are taken out, and the inheritance and treasures are obtained, the total amount of wealth can make some ancient great religions give birth to the slightest heart.

Wealth doesn't matter to them. The key is the inheritance of witchcraft, which has a lot of reference for those who do not practice witchcraft.

Fang Yue will not refuse to come, accept them all.

He took out a few pills at random, healing and refining.

Anyway, it's all for nothing, don't do it for nothing!

Fang Yue's mind is very bachelor.

Uncle Li and Qiu Yan who were watching were speechless for a while.

They thought that Fang Yue would be trapped in various crises, besieged by many big forces, and slaughtered like a fat sheep.

Who would have thought that Fang Yue could take chestnuts from the fire, live leisurely, and deal with various forces with ease!

"I don't know if it is right or wrong to bring Fang Yue this time!"

Uncle Li's heart was a little unsure.

At the very least, these forces abducted by Fang Yuekeng have surpassed a hundred.

Not counting the power of the world, there are at least 20 families who have superb masters or powerful clans behind them.

Once these causes and effects broke out, some big shots were attracted, and even he and Qiu Yan might not be the enemy.

"What are you afraid of? The big deal is death, a person lives a lifetime, and a life is a happy life, always looking forward and backward, what a hero!"

Qiu Yan admired Fang Yue very much.

This kid is free and easy, and the form is not restrictive. He has a kind of magical meaning. If she really survives, she might have one more disciple!

"This pill is good, it contains a trace of invisible Taoism."

Fang Yue chirped his mouth and made a bang, and the breath in his body skyrocketed again.

Yiding witch repairs the ninth step.

Combining the inheritance of Er Ding Wu Xiu and the effects of many pills, Fang Yue turned out to make another breakthrough.

Fang Yue's eyes contained a faint glow, his eyes opened and closed, as if thousands of petals were blooming and withering.

"These opportunities won't finally make Fang Yue a success!"

Someone was shocked, this Fang Yue grew too fast, from the eighth level of the acquired realm, in a short time, one after another breakthrough, and now he is already standing on the ninth step of the innate realm.

Such a leap is really heartbreaking.

Ordinary people need at least ten years to exercise.

What's more frightening is that Fang Yue's breakthrough did not have any sequelae, his breath was steady, his foundation was solid, and he didn't have the slightest meaning of vanity.

If Fang Yue grows up like this, many people around them will be left behind, and the oriole will become a sparrow, and will be cut off one by one by Fang Yue.

"It won't be like this. From the first tripod to the second tripod, there is a threshold that needs to be recast, and witch cultivation is different from other cultivation methods. The bottleneck between each great realm is extremely strong! I want to break the bottleneck of the realm. , We need to rely on external forces to help, and it is impossible to shake the bottleneck barrier with a mere witch power impact!"

An old Wu Xiu said, stroking his gray beard.

He has practiced for many years, and his understanding of sorcery is beyond everyone's imagination.

His tone was very determined, and Fang Yue's ability to use this opportunity to rush to the top of Yiding in a short time was already considered the limit!

"There is still a long way to practice, and it is not easy to be able to cultivate to this level. Without this opportunity, this Fang Yue might not be able to reach the level of Yiding peak in his entire life!"

Some people can't eat grapes and say grapes are sour. This is a practitioner of the eighth level of the Innate Realm. Originally, when Fang Yue was on the eighth level of the acquired day, he had coveted Fang Yue's chance and thought that Fang Yue was a lamb to be slaughtered. Never put it in the eyes.

And now, the position is reversed.

Fang Yue's realm surpassed him, and Fang Yue mastered many ancient witches' methods, and he considered himself not Fang Yue's opponent.

Fang Yue smiled slightly when he heard the words.

He doesn't care about all kinds of rumors.

Other people's tripods may need to be recast in a new realm, but Fang Yue's tripods are made by condensing the spirit. You only need to keep warming up with the spirits, and it will naturally improve, without having to recast!

"Fang Yue, the next tombstone!"

The powerhouse of Hungry Ghost Dao can't wait, Fang Yue's improvement, he has never paid attention to it.

He stood on the eighth step of the heaven and earth realm, even if Fang Yue broke into the heaven and earth realm, he was sure to control the life and death of Fang Yue.

Monkey King, never escaped from the palm of the Tathagata.

Fang Yue couldn't get out of his control either.

Fang Yue got up and stretched his waist.

"The two tombstones of the Er Ding Wuxiu are stronger than the other. The one I chose just now was the most fragile, and I was still a little reluctant when I smashed it. The next one, I might be a little reluctant just by my own strength! I need some helpers to help!"

Fang Yue exported again.

His gaze was stunned, and fell on the previous practitioners of the Innate Realm who had criticized and coveted him.

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do? We are only at the level of the innate realm, I am afraid there is no way to help you."

This Fang Yue defect must be reported. Many people have learned something, and the dwarf just now is a lesson.

However, Fang Yue threatened a few words, which was to let Fang Yue frame the living sacrifice.

"There is no need for the level of the heaven and earth realm, because the higher the realm, the stronger the resistance of this tomb. Your aura is just right. There are nine people in total, all of whom are from the eighth to ninth levels of the innate realm! In a moment, you only need to All of the power of suffocation has been instilled into me, and I will condense into one by the method of warlord! At that time, a burst of energy will smash the tombstone!"

Fang Yue didn't ask the practitioners of these nine innate realms whether they agreed, and directly began to arrange them.

"Fang Yue, why should we listen to you?"

One of them struck his neck and said.

Fang Yue spread his hands and said to the strong man of the hungry ghost road: "Senior, there is no way, these people are disobedient, I am afraid that it is already difficult to open the tombstone of the Erding Great Witch this time!"

The strong man of Hungry Ghost Dao stepped out, and the ghostly spirit came to his face.

He roared to the innate realm practitioner who refuted Fang Yue: "What are you talking about, dare you say it again? Be careful I eat you!"

The evil name of Hungry Ghost Dao has spread all over the world, especially on the Heavenly Road.

The strong man of the hungry ghost road was threatened, and the nine practitioners of the innate realm immediately obediently obeyed Fang Yue's command.

"Fang Yue, you are ruthless!"

Although the man succumbed to the \*\*\*\* of the hungry ghost road powerhouse, Fang Yue, he still gave a vicious look.

Fang Yue smiled: "Everyone is ready!"

Fang Yue didn't care about the threat of that person at all, because the threat of a dying person had no strength.

Fang Yue took a step and chose a relatively fragile Erding Wuxiu tombstone as the target of the attack.

The remaining nine practitioners of the innate realm had no choice but to condense all their mana and true energy on Fang Yue's body.

Sure enough, Fang Yue used the theory of warlords, condensing the strength of ten people on his fists.

"Ten Thousand World Fist!"

This time, Fang Yue's fist shadow became clearer. On the fist shadow, there were a series of vague human faces, which was indeed the prototype of the legendary Ten Thousand World Fist.

Wanjie Wanxiang, this is the most typical feature of Wanjie Quan.

One thought produces all things, one thought becomes all things, and one thought transforms all worlds.

One punch fell, as if thousands of worlds were falling.

The stone stele of Er Ding Wuxiu broke up.

As the stone tablet shattered, a counter-shock force broke from it.

Fang Yue suddenly drew out his fists, he closed his eyes tightly, and a faint golden light covered his entire body, like a battle armor of the gods, resisting the erosion of the counter-shock.

But the other nine people who also threw their punches at the stele had no such luck.

They didn't know that the backlash of the stone tablet would be transmitted to them with the power, and their bodies would be hit hard.

"Fang Yue, you are too mean!"

"If I don't die, I must claim your life!"

"Fang Yue, you know who I am, you dare to treat me like this, when I return to the school, I will definitely let the seniors come and break your body!"

The sound of cursing was endless.

Fang Yue turned his head suddenly, showing red lips and white teeth: "Since you hate me so much, I can't keep your lives! I will cut the grass and remove the roots and send you to the west for a living sacrifice!"

Fang Yue's Wuding tripod floated, and a black vortex of half a meter in diameter broke through the void and fell.

The nine practitioners of the Innate Realm who were severely damaged could not move, and they couldn't resist the attraction of this black vortex at all.

"Fang Yue, keep his staff!"



A middle-aged man on the third level of the Heaven and Earth Realm gave a dull roar, trying to shake Fang Yue's Wu Ding Shengsheng away.

Wuding is a powerful weapon to fight against the witchcraft. If the Wuding is shattered, Fang Yue's path to witchcraft will be completely interrupted.

The viciousness and viciousness of the middle-aged people on the third level of this world is horrible.

"Sound barrier!"

Fang Yue didn't rush, his fingertips were a little bit empty.

A ripple slowly spread out, blocking the muffled roar.

There are various methods in the witchcraft inheritance, and these methods are varied, but they can all be unique in their respective fields.

The sound barrier stood.

The roar of this middle-aged man was isolated.

The nine practitioners of the innate realm were sacrificed by Fang Yuesheng, and even a wailing sound was not heard from them.

#### **Chapter 1067: Then you accompany him to hell**

"Fang Yue, I told you to stop, did you hear that?!"

The middle-aged man roared again. He was furious, "Do you know that one of the people you sacrificed just now was the son of my Tianyinmen elder, Fang Yue, you have already caused a disaster, do you know?"

"I don't know if I have caused a terrible disaster, but I know you deserve to die!"

Fang Yue didn't give a good face to the middle-aged man. If this middle-aged man's sound attack was a hit, his witching cauldron would collapse and his witchcraft would be useless.

"Dingding Qiankun!"

Fang Yue waved Wu Ding again and crashed down.

Circles of ripples spread out, waves of energy surge.

The middle-aged man's figure froze, but his body was turbulent, and he could break through this method of fixation at any time.

"Three-layer petrochemical technique!"

Fang Yue spoke again, and as soon as the spell came out, layers of rocks appeared on the middle-aged man's body.

To reach the pinnacle of Yiding, Fang Yue's petrochemical methods went up a step further.

The body of the middle-aged man was sealed by the rock this time, and he couldn't escape for a while.

"Since you want to save the son of an elder in your school, then accompany him to hell!"

Fang Yue's Wuding tripod was shrouded again, and the middle-aged man was involved in it, and at the same time he was refined by a living sacrifice.

"Fang Yue, you have to die, even if I become a ghost, I won't let you go!"

The voice of the middle-aged man rang out from Fang Yue's Wuding Cauldron.

However, Wuding was turned upside down and the universe evolved. Even if the middle-aged man had reached the level of the heaven and earth, he could only be wiped out.

The middle-aged man became a source of power, and the source of power soared into the sky and spread into the void.

He was finally refined, and there was no soul left.

"Becoming a ghost will not let me go. Unfortunately, you don't even have the chance to become a ghost."

Fang Yue gave a sneer, sounding through the wild.

Many experts in the heaven and earth realm were held down by Fang Yue's hand, and their expressions changed slightly, wondering if they could survive Fang Yue's hand.

As a result, they made their faces green, and if they were replaced by themselves, it was estimated that 80% of them would not survive.

Fang Yue has been classified by them to the ranks of the heaven and earth realm.

"This Fang Yue can no longer develop like this, otherwise, if he continues to develop, I am afraid that I can't stop him!"

Some people expressed concern.

Fang Yue's development was too rapid.

It is possible to get out of their control or even counter them.

Fang Yue glanced at the man coldly, "Only the weak lack such confidence. Of course, if you want to shoot now, I won't mind."

Fang Yue's eyes were like electricity, falling on that person.

He is a three-headed tribe on the fourth step of the world, with three different heads, representing different talents.

The three-headed tribe also belongs to a fairly strong tribe among the ten thousand realms. They have a long heritage. Since ancient times, the strong have emerged in large numbers, and every tribe is a genius who can leapfrog.

"Boy, you are provoking me!"

The people of the three-headed tribe were not to be outdone, his voice was cold, and the murderous intent spread in the air.

In the Ten Thousand Realms, the three-headed tribe has always walked sideways, and when has it been threatened.

"So what? I just sacrificed alive a guy from the third level of the heaven and earth realm. Now, if I sacrifice another master from the fourth level of the world, my ancestors will be very happy! Actually, there are no such witch tombs. You are still treasures in my eyes."

Fang Yue spoke, he had reached the edge of breaking through the heaven and earth realm.

Once he breaks into the heaven and earth realm, his status will rise to a higher level.

Today, these witch tombs are only opened in the weaker parts of the periphery. The real boss has not yet arrived, the heaven and earth realm level is already the top combat power!

Of course, Fang Yue would not fight alone.

He separated some of the treasures in the witch tomb he had just obtained.

"My lord, this is your part, I will not forget it!"

The world realm master of Hungry Ghost Road couldn't help but smile when he arrived at the treasure Fang Yue had assigned him.

The number of this treasure is much more than the last time it was almost 50% more.

"Lavaha, are you planning to cut my money? This Fang Yue is my Karen's little brother. If you are disrespectful to him, you are disrespectful to me!"

The master of the world of Hungry Ghost Road is named Karen. He glared at the three-headed guy.

Lavaha is not to be outdone, "Is the way of hungry ghosts great? I represent everyone's will. Before this little guy has fully grown up, he should be killed in the bud, and his wealth will be shared by everyone. Sharing, even if it's the part you just got, you must contribute it!"

Lavaha's attitude was blatant, and from the moment he wanted to start the opponent Yue, he was ready to be an enemy of Karen.

"Lavaha, who do you represent? Your will can't represent everyone's will! The wealth and inheritance that I have obtained seems to be quite a lot. If it is really evenly divided, so many people present will be able to How much do you divide up? If you are enemies with Karen and me, you may be killed and sacrificed. Even if our combat power is not as good as everyone's, there is no problem with really pulling a few people back!"

Fang Yue made a voice of compassion, he was instigating everyone's trust.

Sure enough, as soon as Fang Yue said this, those who were eager to try before, and who wanted to do it, also began to consider and ponder whether they would die.

After all, this Lavaha was still too tender and didn't know how to change the mind.

He thinks that a few words can draw a group of firm allies, however, benefits and risks coexist. If the risks are too great and the benefits are insufficient, they will not act.

"Damn, do you really want to let Fang Yue and Karen take away all these treasures? I'm sure, you will regret it if you do this!"

Lavaha roared hysterically and roared into the sky.

However, everyone around him was cold and indifferent.

Fang Yue's method just now, they are already insightful and unpredictable, and now they are cooperating with a Karen from the eighth layer of the world realm. If there is a fight between life and death, it is really unknown who will be the winner.

People who have cultivated to this level will cherish their lives, and no one will give up their lives because of a few words of deceit.

"Master Karen, this Lavaha is actually a walking treasure. Since he provokes the two of us, it is better for us to join forces to kill him. I want his flesh and soul to be sacrificed, and you will take away his deposit. Bags?"

Fang Yue began to confuse Karen and tied him to the same warship.

Karen did not hesitate, and said directly: "Okay, deal!"

Karen knows about his family affairs from his family. He is now based on the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm. He has realized and accumulated no weaker than the peak of the heaven and earth realm. What he lacks is only resources. If enough resources are plundered, he can quickly advance and reach the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm. He will be another identity in the Hungry Ghost Road.

"Karen, you are crazy, I am a member of the three-headed tribe. If you kill me, you will also be chased by my three-headed tribe. There is no way to the sky and no way to the ground!"

Lavaha's eyes widened, and he roared hysterically. Originally, he wanted to figure out Fang Yue's murder.

But in the end he was countered by Fang Yue, and he might even have to take his own life.

"I? Naturally not crazy. Lavaha, you are just a member of the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm. Guys like you are everywhere in the three-headed race. If you die, there may not be anyone in the three-headed race. I am willing to come forward, and if I get the wealth from you, I may break through to the pinnacle of the heaven and earth realm. At that time, my position in the path of hungry ghosts will rise to a higher level, and there will naturally be big people on the top to protect me!"

Karen's analysis is well organized, and his words make Lavaha's heart desperate.

This is the suppression of IQ, leaving Lavaha speechless.

"So, Lavaha, you should go with peace of mind!"

Karen raised his hand and pressed down suddenly.

Compressed by the void, Lavaha was like a small bug trapped in amber, unable to move at all.

Fang Yue sacrificed his own Wuding Cauldron and turned into a black hole to incorporate Lavaha.

Wu Ding trembled, and Lavaha's storage bag fell out of it.

"My ancestors, please accept the sacrifices of descendants!"

Wu Ding shook extremely violently.

Without Karen's suppression, Lavaha struggled constantly in Fang Yue's Wuding Cauldron.

A group of fist shadows rushed out of the witching cauldron and blasted into the clouds of Nine Heavens.

And Fang Yue didn't rush, his palms were sealed, and the rune seals fell down, completely sealing Lavaha.

"Lavaha, give up!"

Fang Yue's voice was like a demon, spreading everywhere.

Above Wuding, the colorful brilliance flickered one after another.

After a long time, he returned to Ping Ji.

Fang Yue opened the Wuding again, which was empty, and the walls of Wuding were as smooth as a mirror and looked like new.

It seemed as if nothing had been experienced.

Lavaha was sacrificed, and there was no soul and body.

"Who else wants the treasure in me, I am willing to accompany you to the end!"

Fang Yue's smile was cold, and another strong man from the world realm fell.

Karen is equally strong, he had to stand up to defend Fang Yue.

Today, the two are grasshoppers tied to the same rope.

He needs Fang Yue to constantly break through the inheritance of the great witch, obtain the treasure, and share it with him in order to provide him with more resources.

Everyone was silent, not that no one dared to challenge the two.

But as Fang Yue said, the risk and opportunity are indeed worthless compared to the current shot.

"Since no one speaks, then I will continue!"

Fang Yue once again walked in front of the tombstones of the Erding Great Witches, and used ten thousand realm fists in succession, blasting the tombstones one after another.

The inheritance was obtained by Fang Yue, and the wealth of the great witch was shared by Fang Yue and Karen.

Karen laughed from ear to ear. While taking over the wealth, he refined the resources Fang Yue gave him.

After a few breaths, with a bang, Karen's realm broke through, from the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm to the ninth level of the world.

At the level of the heaven and earth realm, even a small step requires great effort.

From the eighth level to the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm, the status of the peers will rise significantly.

Karen broke through, and Fang Yue's duo became stronger.

Fang Yue is also constantly refining treasures, the breath in his body is like sesame blossoms, steadily rising.

"Although I haven't reached the level of the heaven and earth realm, the accumulation in my body is extremely strong, and the magic power is mighty, like a surging river!"

Fang Yue said to himself in his heart, he felt the changes in his body.

He can actually break through at any time, but in order to seize more of the inheritance of Erding Witchcraft, Fang Yue is always suppressing himself.

### **Chapter 1068: Yuluozi**

The tomb of Erding witch repairs can only be broken open by witch repairs at the realm below Erding.

If he also reached the level of the Second Ding Realm, then breaking the tomb again would face an extremely strong backlash.

In the tomb of Erding Wuxiu, each one is branded with a different inheritance, and each inheritance is the most quintessential trace of life left by a stunning tomb.

Learn from the strengths of all families, merge them into one, and build your own way. This is the direction of Fang Yue's path of witchcraft. He felt the deep time and space and the urgent call of his ancestors. Knowing this path of witchcraft, he has no time to accumulate bit by bit, and it takes a long time to verify his ideas and principles.

"Seventy-eighth!"

Fang Yue's fist fell, and the phantom of the Ten Thousand Worlds became more solid.

The light and shadow of the different worlds rotate one after another, and Fang Yue's breaking open the tomb is already practice.

The tomb is broken open, the treasure is in the hand.

Another witch soul emerged.

Before the Soul Shaman could speak, Fang Yue raised the Wuding Ding in his hand. The mouth of the Ding Wuding turned into a huge black hole, suddenly enveloped, completely refining the afterimage of the Soul Shaman, directly Living sacrifice.

Anyway, the Soul Shaman would not recognize him, so Fang Yue felt that he did not need to be approved by the Soul Shaman.

The essence of Soul Shaman became a stream of light, returning to chaos, supplementing the original consumption of Fang family ancestors.

"Fang Yue, stop!"

A young man dressed in white, with a handsome face and a blood-colored sword on his waist, drifted into the void.

This young man had an ancient and obscure smell of a great witch.

Every step he took, it seemed as if the reincarnation dissipated for a while.

The boy has a pious face, his palms folded together, and he recites ancient scriptures.

Behind him, the scriptures composed of pieces of golden text are constantly scrolling. The surrounding world resonated with the scriptures he was chanting.

"Let me stop? Who are you?"

Fang Yue scolded, raising his fist again, and blasted towards the nearest tombstone beside him.

The tombstone shattered and the rocks pierced through the space, and a shadow of the witch soul emerged, turning into a frightened face.

"Don't..."

Before the voice of the Soul Shaman fell, Fang Yue habitually lifted the Witch Cauldron and enveloped the Soul Shaman's head.

The huge vortex slowly revolves, engulfing Soul Shaman in it, refining the sacrifice.

"Fang Yue, did you hear me if I told you to stop!"

The young man in white was angry, no longer the humble and kindness he had been before. He yelled at Fang Yue, as if to tear Fang Yue into pieces and swallow it.

"Young man, where did such a big temper come from? I didn't hear it. Isn't this what I am used to?"

Fang Yue said with a smile on his face.

He could feel an ancient and desolate breath from the white-clothed youth.

He seemed to be able to merge with this tomb of the great witch.

Fang Yue guessed vaguely that this young man in white was the master of this opportunity and the heir to many large tombs.

As he spoke, Fang Yue subconsciously punched another complete tomb.

The white-clothed boy was furious, even his hair stood up.

"Fang Yue, I think you did it on purpose!"

Fang Yue replied, but the tombstone had been shattered, the witch soul appeared, and Fang Yue took the treasure away.

The Soul Shaman was not sacrificed alive under Fang Yue's restraint.

Soul Shaman looked at the white-clothed boy, like a swallow returning home, and approached the white-clothed boy with joy.

The expression of the young man in white became pious again, and the golden scriptures behind his folded palms enveloped the remnant soul of the great witch.

Under the cover of the golden scriptures, the remnant soul of the great witch gradually became condensed, and the incomplete soul continued to fill up, recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"It can restore the remnant soul intact. What scripture is this that can touch the original power of the soul and collect the soul power that floats between heaven and earth?"

Fang Yue slowly widened his eyes, he is also an expert in soul.

But he didn't have such a scripture that could restore the remnant soul. He wanted to restore the soul to its origin, and he needed to infuse drops of soul fluid into it and slowly cultivate it before he could do this.

"I am Luo Tianmen disciple Yuluozi. When I was a teenager, I occasionally got a piece of the soul scriptures. I would like to use this scripture to recall the souls of the seniors, no longer be troubled by the lack of soul power, and restore the majestic posture before death."

The smile of the boy in white is more gentle.

In contrast, Fang Yue seemed particularly hateful.

The former is like a savior, a compassionate living bodhisattva, while Fang Yue is a vicious gangster who kills people like numb, and his hands are stained with blood.

"No, the aura on this white-clothed boy is wrong! His scriptures do not have the effect of restoring soul power, but they can make the soul temporarily complete."

Fang Yue has a deep taste and contrasts with "Soul Truth".

He discovered the problem in the golden scripture behind Yuluozi.

That scripture is burning the soul, temporarily stimulating the vitality of the soul, making it look more complete and powerful.



In fact, if the origin of the soul burns out, this remnant soul will be wiped out, leaving no trace of the origin true spirit.

This scripture is vicious, it's all about killing chickens and getting eggs.

Of course, Fang Yue didn't open his mouth, because he himself was not a good bird.

The living sacrifice of the soul shaman was turned into the original chaos, and the cruelty seemed to be worse than that of Yuluozi.

"I am willing to protect the law for adults and dedicate everything."

The Soul Shaman bowed deeply to Yuluozi, his vow was taken, and his body was covered with a layer of golden armor.

Suddenly, the Soul Shaman seemed to have recovered to the appearance it was before he was alive, and turned into a great witch, the invincible God of War.

"It turns out that you had this idea."

Fang Yue finally understood.

This Yu Luozi and his own goals fell on these witch souls.

The difference is that Fang Yue wanted to inherit and sacrifice these great witches alive, while Yu Luozi deceived them and turned the remnants of these great witches into his own law protector.

The so-called peers are enemies. Although Fang Yue and Yu Luozi are not peers, their goals are the same.

Yu Luozi still has a compassionate face, and the other party Yue put his hands together and said: "I am the heir to this large tomb. Since I have come, everyone else should stay away!"

Yuluozi's voice is magnetic, which makes people mentally confused and upside down.

Behind Yu Luozi, there were actually two great witch guards, each of which was a great witch at the pinnacle level of heaven and earth.

There are great witch guards, and scripture guards.

At first glance, this Yuluozi seemed to be the same thing.

However, Fang Yue was not reconciled.

How many cares are these orthodox heirs to this tomb?

It's impossible to want to fool brother away!

"My inheritance of Ten Thousand Realms Fist also represents a recognition of the great witch! I follow the route of breaking the law with force, and it also represents the no inheritance of the witchcraft!"

With Fang Yue's opening, many people around showed a look of interest.

Originally, they thought that the Lord was coming, this Fang Yue naturally went home obediently.

However, he didn't expect that Fang Yue was still holding on.

He moved out Wanjiequan to prove his orthodoxy.

"Ten Thousand World Fist?!"

Yu Luozi showed a look of surprise.

"Wanjiequan can be regarded as orthodox. In many ancient witchcraft traditions, many families have records of Wanjiequan. You may be able to cultivate Wanjiequan because you come from an ancient tradition! As for this orthodox II You don't deserve it."

Since Fang Yue refused to back down, Yu Luozi would naturally not give him a good face.

The sentence I can't afford it has proved Yu Luozi's strong attitude!

"Your "Soul Replenishment Sutra" is also recorded in many witchcraft inheritances! My Ten Thousand Realms Fist cannot prove orthodoxy, and the methods you displayed are equally unacceptable!"

Fang Yue teases, Li Kui meets Li Gui.

Even if this Yuluozi is really the orthodox heir of this tomb, today, he will let this Yuluozi add to the block, from orthodox to counterfeit!

"Do you know this "Soul Sutra"?"

Yu Luozi squinted his eyes, and the murderous intent appeared.

"Soul Sutra" is indeed an ancient inheritance of witchcraft, but it should have been lost in the ten thousand realms for tens of millions of years, and even its reputation should have disappeared from the ten thousand realms.

Does Fang Yue know that "Mending Soul Sutra" is really the heir of a certain ancient witchcraft?

In Yuluozi's heart, there is even more worry.

The "Mending Soul Sutra" he got was not all of the chapters, even less than one percent of the content.

Yu Luozi worried that Fang Yue really had a great heritage behind him. When the time comes, I will be in the process of getting the inheritance.

As for the identity of this inheritor, Yu Luozi didn't lie. There was indeed a white jade decree in his hand, which represented the identity of this great witch heir.

The only problem was that there were nine white jade orders, and he only got one of them.

The nine white jade orders are likely to represent the nine heirs. Is this Fang Yue also one of the heirs of this witch tomb?

Yu Luozi was very worried, thinking about everything in an instant.

And Fang Yue didn't know anything at all.

What Bai Yuling, what inheritor's identity.

He just came here for pure advantage.

"Of course I know the "Soul Replenishment Sutra". I also know this. This "Replenish Soul Sutra" is a scripture used by the ancient heavenly witches to sacrifice the souls of the dead. The heroic spirits returned to help the battle. And, I also mastered part of the inheritance of this "Soul Sutra" in my hands!"

Fang Yue had only heard of the title of "The Sutra of Replenishing Soul", which he heard occasionally when chatting with Sima Xiao and bragging.

When it was his turn to understand Wudao, Sima Xiao was a hundred times better than Fang Yue.

Because one of the methods Sima Xiao majored in was ancient witchcraft.

But as for the real content of "Buying Soul Jing", Fang Yue didn't even know a punctuation mark.

But he also bet that this Yuluozi is also a fragment of the "Mixing Soul Sutra".

Therefore, Fang Yue was going to use the method of the Soul Sutra to impersonate the Sutra of Sutra.

As soon as Fang Yue said this, Luo Yuzi's anxiety became even stronger.

It seems that Fang Yue really knows something, can it happen, this Fang Yue is also one of the heirs of this witch tomb, and he also has a white jade order in his hand?

Yu Luozi's doubts deepened.

Just when Fang Yue and Yu Luozi stared at them, the sound of Xianle sounded one after another.

Each note of Xianle floated in mid-air, turning into a golden talisman like snowflakes.

Fulu whirled and fluttered down the world.

Wherever I passed, flowers bloomed and grass was like jade.

Everything is like a fairyland, descending on this world.

Several pieces of golden talisman fell on Fang Yue's body, and Fang Yue unexpectedly felt that the magic power in his body had become a little more vigorous.

Unable to help, Fang Yue looked along the direction where the golden talisman fell.

He saw a golden carriage leaping into the sky. Behind the carriage were two teams of women in palace costumes, dressed in colorful clothes, with beautiful faces, walking with each other, stepping on auspicious clouds.

"This is the ownership of the witch tomb, do you even want to get involved in Tiansheng Palace?"

Some people's expressions changed slightly, and if the people from the Heavenly Sacred Palace came, then they would really have nothing to argue with.

**Chapter 1069: Caiyun Fairy**

In the carriage, a lazy voice fell.

"Tiansheng Palace comes to select disciples, and does not interfere with the ownership of the witch tomb."

The lazy voice fell.

Everyone just let out a sigh of relief.

Immediately, a beautiful woman dressed in a palace costume fell from the carriage, her colorful dress was like a butterfly, and her fragrance lingered.

"Congratulations to Fairy Caiyun."

"Congratulations to Fairy Caiyun."

"..."

A humble and submissive voice was overwhelming.

Many practitioners of the heaven and earth realm actually knelt on the ground, bowing their heads and saluting.

Of those present, only a few were still standing.

Among them are Fang Yue and Yuluozi.

Yu Luozi was born in Luo Tianmen. Luo Tianmen is so powerful that he has power in all realms, so there is no need to bow his head to the people in Tiansheng Palace.

And a clone of Fang Yue can be a holy, and this fairy Caiyun is just a practitioner at the peak of the leader realm. Although she is walking the way of witchcraft, Fang Yue has no reason to bow to her!

"Free gift!"

Fairy Caiyun's jade feet are bare, and there are clusters of flowers under her feet. Wherever she goes, there are flowers everywhere, and a pair of jade feet are dotted with flowers. She is as beautiful as a fairy walking out of a picture scroll, making people head overwhelmed and drunk. blurred.

Tiansheng Palace is a rather ancient force in the ten thousand realms, and their inheritance spreads all over the ten thousand realms.

There are many legends about Tianshenggong, but no one can know their details.

Fairy Caiyun was born in Tiansheng Palace, and in itself represented a certain will.

She is a powerhouse at the top of the leader level, and the twelve maids who travel with her are all powerful at the Yin and Yang level.

It can be said that she is now the strongest person in this place, and she doesn't need to act personally, just being a maid can level one side.

"I came this time to choose a disciple for myself. I want to save the saint's calamity or life and death. I have enlightened my life and accepted 800 disciples, but no one can inherit my mantle. I am more than a saint. If you fall through the tribulation, you will pass it down throughout your life. Therefore, I want to accept disciples here and pass on my lifelong tradition."

Fairy Caiyun explained his intention.

Many young Wu Xiu raised their heads, their eyes burning, and their hearts yearning for it.

If you can inherit the Caiyun Fairy Taoism, it would be a step to the sky. Not to mention her inheritance, just the Tianshenggong disciple is an identity token that thousands of people yearn for.

"I would like to become a disciple of Fairy Caiyun, inherit the mantle for the fairies, and guard the tradition."

A sorcerer on the eighth level of the world realm opened his mouth, and he was full of confidence.

He practiced witchcraft at the age of ten, and reached the realm of the first tripod at fifteen. Now, he is only more than 30 years old, and he has reached the eighth step of the second trip.

He was a well-known little genius with a radius of a hundred li, and in another ten years, even the level of rotation would be within reach.

Fairy Caiyun's soft eyes fell on him, and then Fairy Caiyun slowly shook his head.

"The aptitude is acceptable, the savvy is not good, and the stamina is lacking. Even these old tombstones don't recognize you. My orthodoxy is not for you.

Fairy Caiyun didn't leave any face to that person.

Just a few words is to criticize the other party for nothing.

The man's face flushed, and he did not admit defeat: "My talent is amazing. The tombstone does not recognize me because they have no eyes. I hope the fairy will seriously consider it and don't miss a disciple."

"The tombstone has eyes but no beads? Huh!"

Fairy Caiyun sneered, only to see that the person was immediately gone and fell on his back.

The crowd was horrified. This Fairy Caiyun seemed soft, but in fact he was also a big monster who didn't blink.

A genius at the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm just hit him, and in a blink of an eye he was killed by Fairy Caiyun, his soul flew away, leaving no room for it.

"Oh, don't waste it! This person is dead, but the vitality of the physical body is still there. It is just right to sacrifice to my ancestors and to the ancestors of our Fang family."

The body that had lost its soul was sacrificed alive.

Fang Yue showed a satisfied smile. This is a sacrifice picked up for nothing.

"This Fang Yue is really bold enough to be so arrogant in front of Fairy Caiyun. That person was killed by Fairy Caiyun. Naturally, Fairy Caiyun has the final say in handling this corpse."

Someone spoke, and Yue Heng accused him.

They want to flatter Fairy Caiyun.

Fairy Caiyun smiled and waved: "It's okay, this boy has a unique skeleton, and maybe it can be inherited from me. It's a physical body of the heaven and earth level, even if it is a meeting gift I gave him."

Fairy Caiyun already knew what happened here.

If it hadn't been for Fang Yue and Yuluozi to appear, she would not have appeared yet, and the methods of these two people were all amazing.

But among the two, Fairy Caiyun still values Fang Yue more. This is not because Fairy Caiyun thinks Fang Yue is more talented than Yuluozi, so he wants to earn income under the door wall.

Comparing the two, Yu Luozi was actually more brilliant than Fang Yue, but Yu Luozi was born in Luo Tianmen and has his own inheritance. The carving marks on his body are so strong that it is no longer suitable for her inheritance.

On the other hand, Fang Yue had just the right idea. Fang Yue was like a piece of raw jade, uncut and possessing huge potential.

Many of his methods are not systematic, and from the point of view, they are all Sanshou.

Such a person is most suitable to be her successor.

Of course, Fang Yue is only the subject of assessment. Whether he is to be included in the door wall, he needs to undergo multiple assessments.

"Tiansheng Palace is coming, my Qing Weijiao has missed a long way to welcome it, and I hope the fairy will atone for it."

An old voice came from far away, and hundreds of Taoist priests drove through the clouds and mist, as if they were a fairy in the legend.

"Qing Weijiao, which sect is this again?"

Fang Yue was slightly lost, and in this sect, there were three powerhouses in the sage level.

"The Qingwei Sect is the true background of the Fire Spirit Nation. The countless mortal kingdoms on the second layer of the Heavenly Road are all dominated by many sects. If it were not for the support of the Great Church behind them, how could they have a foothold on the Heavenly Road. Both parties? In between, there is an agreement that the mundane kingdom contributes various materials and treasures to the sect, and the sect is responsible for the security of the mortal kingdom.

Qing Weijiao is not very big, but it is not easy for any one to gain a foothold on the road of heaven. It is said that in their sect, there are three great sage-level powerhouses, known as the three sages of Qingwei, and 108 elders of the sage realm, who can form the Tiangang Di Evil Universe Array, and even the ordinary virtual fairyland powerhouses. They are not afraid. "

Qiu Yan introduced in a low voice beside Fang Yue.

She didn't have much fear for Qingwei Sect and Tiansheng Palace, because her origin and background were equally astonishing. If she was taken out and weighed, she would definitely not be inferior to the previous two forces.

Many people looked at Fang Yue with different colors in their eyes.

Activities in the territory of the Fire Spirit Nation, without even knowing that the Fire Spirit Nation is the site of the Qing Wei Sect.

Fang Yue can be said to be very personal.

The people of the Qing Weijiao came down and vaguely occupied the area of the witch tomb. This was a demonstration, telling Fairy Caiyun that this was their territory.

Fairy Caiyun smiled slightly, not caring about Qing Weijiao's attitude.

What about the strong in the Saint Realm?

Fairy Caiyun is also a person with a great chance. She had a shocking inheritance in her youth, and was able to kill the saint at the seventh level of the leader realm.

Now, she has reached the peak of the leader realm, and even half of her foot has reached the level of the saint realm.

If the hole cards are used, the combination of these three Qing Weijiao saints is not enough for her to kill.

Moreover, behind her is the Tiansheng Palace, which is a behemoth that surpasses several levels of Qing Weijiao.

"Even Qing Weijiao is here, and my demons seem to be a step late."

Another team came. The team was full of arrogance. Eight saints showed up. There are more than 30 people who are only strong at the leader level. The remaining 100 people are strong at the Yin and Yang level. In addition, such a lineup is enough to level a small teacher.

Ten thousand races on the second layer of Tianlu rise together, and the human race only occupies less than half the area of the city.

The rest are divided among the various races, among which the demons are extremely powerful.

As the demon descended, the smile on Fairy Caiyun's face finally faded, and there was a touch of solemnity and dignity in her eyes. She was like a big enemy, and the demon would not make a move. Once she made a move, it would be earth-shattering.

If the human race cannot unite, they will be defeated by the demons one by one.

On this day, the witch's tomb will naturally fall into the hands of the demons.

This time, the demon clan was mobilized and the lineup was huge, which made her a little suffocated.

"Shuai Yin is here this time, I don't know what he is doing?"

In the Qing Wei Church, a saint old man dressed in a Taoist robe looked serious, with a vague defensive voice in his voice.

He is very familiar with the leader of the demons this time.

Yin Shuai, to enter the Tao, to kill to become holy.

Although he is not old, the way to kill is real.

Some time ago, he also assassinated a strong man at the pinnacle of the human saint. Although the news has not been confirmed, Yin Shuai's methods have spread in the nearby territory.

"This time when the Tianwu Tomb was unearthed, my demons also have younger generations who want to inherit the orthodoxy. This orthodoxy does not distinguish between ethnic groups. I take the liberty to interrupt this time. I hope you forgive me."

Yin Shuai's appearance is quite handsome, not like other demons, covered in scales, and varied in appearance.

When he opened his mouth, his voice was full of magnetism and gentle aura, which fascinated many female sisters.

"The Great Tomb of the Witch is in the territory of my human race this day. I'm afraid that the demon race's intervention is something wrong."

Fairy Caiyun didn't let go, since Qing Weijiao didn't dare to offend Yin Shuai, then she came to be the pioneer.

"This matter is indeed a bit wrong. In this heavenly road, there are thousands of races and opportunities everywhere. In order to avoid conflicts, the ancestors of each race delineated the territory, and the opportunities in different territories are different. In the territory of my human race, the witch tomb Come, this kind of opportunity, the demons should not get involved."

The sage of the Qing Dynasty Sect spoke, his face is very serious, even if he wants to be martyred, he can't make this opening, otherwise, the people of the demons will set foot on the territory of the human race in the future, wantonly plunder the opportunities, how are the descendants of the human race Ten Thousand Realms Foothold?

Fairy Caiyun nodded slightly, recognizing what the Qingwei Sage said.

Yin Shuai was also well prepared. He did not act impulsively, but clasped his fist and said: "The two said that this is very true. I have already thought of this. So I am willing to use resources to buy this place. Now, this place is around. , The tomb of the great witch opened at the highest level is only the level of the heaven and earth realm. The inheritor should be the innate realm. Therefore, I am willing to use a million lower-grade spirit stones to buy an entry quota, regardless of whether my demon disciple is inherited or not. All spirit stones belong to the human race. If a higher level of the tomb of the great witch is opened, my demons will give more money to buy into the quota! So, ok?"



As soon as Yin Shuai's words came out, the sage of Qing Wei Sect immediately wavered, and the ownership of this spirit stone must be obtained by him.

A million lower-grade spirit stones are like drops of a vast ocean to him.

But this is tantamount to giving him a step down, giving him the possibility of reconciliation with the demons.

If you can't die, who wants to die with the demons?

Fairy Caiyun also frowned slightly, feeling that Yin Shuai's move also gave Human Race a face.

### **Chapter 1070: Exchange quota**

Now that the demon army is under pressure, if there is no reinforcements coming, these men and horses alone are definitely not enough to compete with it.

Might as well agree to it first, stabilize the demon clan, and then ask for help from the sect. The following matters can also be discussed.

After hesitating for a while, Fairy Caiyun and the sage of Qing Weijiao all agreed to this handsome condition.

The smile on Yin Shuai's face remained.

"This is a tens of millions of low-grade spirit stones, which can be exchanged for ten places!"

The ten demons at the pinnacle of the innate realm were all burly and majestic. They stepped into the tomb where the Erding Witch Xiu was located, all of them chanting.

These demons came prepared, and Fang Yue listened carefully. Although the scriptures recited by the demons were obscure, they were pure words of the undead.

"These demons actually want to use undead means to seduce the soul of the great witch, and then confuse the mind and gain inheritance! The people of the demons are really cunning. If they succeed, what chance do my human disciples have?"

Seeing this, Fairy Caiyun immediately understood the demon's calculations, but they had already agreed to the demon, and it was too late to regret it!

"To disturb my ancestors of the Wu clan, it's really a shame!"

Fang Yue hadn't made a move yet, and the Yuluozi next to him could no longer hold back, chanting scriptures to contend with.

In Yuluozi's view, all the inheritance of these tombs of the great witches belonged to him. When these demons came to grab food, he naturally had to fight desperately!

The scriptures of Yuluozi are sprinkled with gold, which contains the supreme Taoism.

Fang Yue had to admit that although this Yuluozi was not as good as himself, he was already a rare master in the same realm.

A series of runes crushed the sky, and even the void trembled slightly.

The ten demons came prepared, they were not afraid, and joined hands to chant the scriptures.

The gray scripture characters slowly gathered in the void and became a huge umbrella shed.

The two different scriptures collided with each other and rubbed sparkles of gold.

Although Yuluozi was strong, he couldn't force the ten-headed demons together.

If Fang Yue's expectation is not bad, these ten demons should have been carefully selected from many innate realm demons.

"Dare to show off in front of my demons?"

Yin Shuai sneered and said deliberately in front of Fairy Caiyun.

He was denigrating the human race and dispelling Fairy Caiyun's Taoism.

The ten-headed demons were not affected by Yuluozi's methods, and continued to use undead methods to confuse the Shaman Soul in the tomb.

Slowly, the tombstone shook, and a remnant soul of the great witch of the second tripod level swayed out of it, and his eyes were full of blurred light.

This undead technique is quite cunning, able to manipulate the soul and confuse the mind.

Even the remnant soul of the great witch who has been asleep for years can hardly escape the manipulation of undead art.

"Leave all the inherited wealth to me!"

One of the demons spoke.

The Soul Shaman was very obedient, he stretched out his palm and fell towards the eyebrows of the Demon Race.

"Witch Dao, regardless of ethnic group, without borders, it seems to be more related to my demons."

Yin Shuai was triumphant and smiled at Fairy Caiyun.

However, just when the inheritance is about to arrive.

Fang Yue cried out, lifted the big cauldron in his hand and moved towards the back of the head of the demon who accepted the inheritance.

Although the back of the Demon Race's head was hard, how could it be better than Fang Yue's Wuding Ding.

This Wuding can break even a mountain, let alone a small back of his head.

The head of the Demon Race was directly smashed to pieces, and even the brains were splashed to the ground.

Fang Yue picked up the light of the inheritance of the Erding Great Witch in his palm, and accepted the inheritance of the Great Witch on behalf of the Demon Race.

"This kid is kind of awkward."

Fairy Caiyun couldn't help but chuckled, her smile was like a flower, quite brilliant.

I thought that this inheritance would definitely fall into the hands of the demon clan. Unexpectedly, when something happened suddenly, Fang Yue came such a hand.

Although Fang Yue's method is a little bit obscure, the only way for the two races to fight is to win or lose, no matter what your methods are.

Yin Shuai's face was livid, which is equivalent to the duck flying away.

Fang Yue's methods are simple and crude, but also very despicable.

But the effect is absolutely unquestionable.

"Bold!"

The remaining nine demons yelled at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's cutting of Hu in public this time was tantamount to giving them a face.

"I don't have much courage, but your defensiveness is too little. Do you really think I'm a melon-eating crowd by standing by?"

Fang Yue teased.

It seems a little bit too authentic to always sacrifice to the same clan.

This time it's good. With so many demons coming to the door, killing them is tantamount to fighting for the race, as it should be.

Fang Yue's Wuding tripod overturned and included the demon corpse whose skull had been shattered.

Although this sacrifice has lost a lot of life essence, no matter how small a mosquito's legs are, it's still meat, isn't it?

The eyes of the remaining nine demons were about to split, and this Fang Yue was simply defiant. In front of the nine of them, Fang Yue murdered, he even defiled the bodies of his companions.

This is tolerable, the devil is intolerable.

Nine demons joined forces to form a nine palace formation.

The lion fights the rabbit, but also needs to do its best.

Although they looked down on Fang Yue in their hearts, they couldn't make any mistakes just because they underestimated the enemy.

"Master Yin Shuai, I don't think it is easy for your demons to cultivate such nine elites. I am a kind-hearted person. Give them a chance. You can redeem them with one million stars per person."

Fang Yue embraced his arms and made a pitiful expression.

The nine demons were almost blown up by Fang Yue.

Nine of them, each of them an elite among the demons, almost invincible in the same realm.

And the nine of them chose to join forces, already giving Fang Yuetian great face.

And Fang Yue actually didn't put them in his eyes and said such words.

The nine demons glared at each other Yue: "Despicable human race, don't speak big words, and have the ability to speak with your fists."

The demons roared with a loud roar.

Fang Yue glanced at the nine demons and said with a sneer: "If you really get it right, then there is no room for negotiation! Master Yin Shuai, are you going to have the lives of these nine guys? If you don't want it, I will treat it all as rubbish!"

Fang Yue's voice did not fall.

The nine demons have already taken angrily.

Yin Shuai yinly smiled and said: "If you can kill them, it proves that they can't be the elite of the demons."

"Since Yin Shuai has said so, then I will reluctantly deal with nine of them!"

Fang Yue no longer kept his hand, raised Wu Ding in his hand and roared, "Ding Ding Qiankun!"

The Wuding Cauldron in Fang Yue's hand suddenly fell.

The ripples of energy have not yet spread.

A faint resistance has blocked the spread of energy ripples.

The nine palace formations composed of these nine demons actually had the effect of sealing, so that Fang Yue's Wu Ding power could not be smoothly passed on.

"The Nine Demon Palaces seal the universe. Even if a strong person who is a realm higher than the nine of them enters, they will become a turtle in the urn! This is a battle formation layout developed by my demon clan to kill the strong! This human race This kid is so arrogant that he can die under the Nine Houses of the Demon Path, and it's an honor to die!"

The demon commander raised his arrogant head, and he glanced at Fang Yue with contempt.

In this shot, he carefully planned and made multiple plans, how could it be destroyed by a human monk in the innate realm.

The attack just now was purely an accident.

The warriors of the Demon Race are famous for their bravery and skillful fighting in the world. Perhaps there are groups that can beat the Demon Race, but they are definitely not Human Race.

The demon's voice did not fall.

The nine demon warriors were all petrified.

"Live sacrifice to the demons."

Fang Yue raised the Wuding Cauldron high in his hand, sucking the nine petrified Demon Warriors into it, and directly sacrificed them.

"how can that be?"

Yin Shuai's eyes widened.

Obviously, the energy fluctuation of Dingding Qiankun just now has been sealed in the Demonized Nine Palace Formation.

"Double witchcraft. A very old witchcraft technique that can perform two different witchcraft methods at the same time."

Seeing this, Fairy Caiyun couldn't help explaining.

The technique of double witchcraft should have been lost, even Fairy Caiyun had only seen it in ancient books.

"I said, if you cherish the lives of your men, you can redeem them at some price. It's a pity that I gave you a chance. You didn't cherish them. They are all killed by me now, even if you still miss them. I can only burn some paper in front of their grave."

There was a hint of helplessness in Fang Yue's voice.

It seems to regret the fall of the nine demons.

Yin Shuai looked at Fang Yue's eyes, and a strong murderous intent was already boiling.

This kid gets cheap and sells well.

"This is 30 million lower-grade spirit stones. I want to send another 30 Demon Innate Realm soldiers into the tomb."

Yin Shuai gritted his teeth.

Fang Yue could think of it with his heel.

This time, the Yin Shuai sent someone to the tomb, definitely not simply to get the inheritance.

Before gaining the inheritance, he must kill himself first.

"no problem."

The sage of the Qing Weijiao received 30 million lower-grade spirit stones and promised very readily.

Zhang Mu of the Qing Weijiao was very clear.

With Fang Yue, the inheritance of the Tomb of the Great Witch at the Er Ding level is definitely not theirs.

Instead of this, it is better for the demons to kill Fang Yue, and only if Fang Yue falls, will they have the chance to inherit the tomb of the Erding Great Witch.

"Thirty million low-grade spirit stones! Why don't you give it to me? If you want to kill me, I'll give you a chance."

Fang Yue watched the 30 million lower-grade spirit stones fall into his slightly screaming pocket. It is also unavoidable to give birth to a trace of distressed feeling.

Yin Shuai sneered: "Don't talk nonsense. No one who dares to disobey the will of my demons can survive."

The demon's voice fell.

Thirty soldiers at the pinnacle of the Demon Race's innate realm all stood out, all of them grim, with a cold murderous expression in their expressions.

These thirty soldiers at the pinnacle of the Demon Race's innate realm are good at killing, even if they are far away, you can smell a strong smell of killing on them.

"Are they thirty sacrifices again?"

Fang Yue could not help whispering.

A cold smile appeared on his face.

Of course Fang Yue understood the careful thinking of the Qingwei Sect, but the Qingwei Sect's careful thought proved that their threat was not big.

Could it be possible, do they think that giving 30 to waste can kill him?